

Daily Eagle

H. M. BURDOCK, Editor.

Announcing the Freedom of Cuba.

Cuba is to have soon a complete assurance of her independence. The president of the United States will issue a proclamation announcing a census in Cuba. This census, which will occupy two months, will be taken. Certain committees, though fully competent, will be given self-government through local elections. This will be followed by the withdrawal of the American troops, and Cuba will be at last, fully and unquestionably, free and independent.

The president's coming proclamation will be important chiefly because, it is understood, it will embody a declaration that this government intends to stand by the pledge of its congress giving complete independence to the Cubans.

That declaration was a mistake, but the government having made it, will, in honor, live up to it.

No one who has studied, even cursorily, the situation in Cuba believes otherwise than that the withdrawal of America from the island will constitute a distinct blow to the future of the island. Cuba, under the rule of its quarrelsome, hot-blooded, hysterical generals, who will long dominate its politics, will sink year by year into the condition of inaction and indolence so typical of Latin-controlled countries. And it is inevitable, as certain as night follows day, that at its side our own Porto Rico will vault higher and higher, and that in a very few years the city of San Juan will commercially dominate the West Indies, and Havana will sink back into the lazy, dirty, slothful city it has always been, save for the one year that American influence has disciplined it into obedience to the laws of health.

Who can not believe that San Juan, kept cleanly and healthful and pestilence-free by the splendid sanitary discipline of America, will not be a better city than Havana, governed by the Cubans, who in respect to cleanliness are no better than the Spanish, if as good. Who can not believe that all the Porto Rican cities, assuming American customs and American business methods, working the full day, doing no loafing under the guise of "siesta," will surpass the Cuban cities, asleep in ways and manners as antiquated as castles in Spain? Who can not believe that Porto Rico as a part of a great established power of the world, commercially and politically, will not receive as her part of the dividends declared a far greater profit than can come to Cuba, impotent in her isolation and diminutiveness?

But Cuba will be free, to the immense gratification of a handful of leaders, who seem bent principally on "fixing themselves." The island will not be ground down under the tyranny of a government which gives to every individual the widest personal liberty, which in scientific and inventive genius leads the world, and of which it can be said, without chauvinism, that its people are the happiest on the green globe.

Cuba has escaped the clutches of a government so magnanimous that without thanks, pay or recompense, it gave its own blood to save the life of a neighbor. Cuba will be free, but it will never be as free as it would have been as a part of the United States.

Scoundrel Mercier Should be Jailed.

That an enormous crime was committed by a French army officer in 1894 is no longer a matter of doubt. The man on trial at Rennes, however, was not the perpetrator but the victim; the criminal was General Mercier, and the star-spangled generals who occupy the front bench of witnesses in the court room in the Lyceum of the little Breton capital were the accessories. Thus much has been made clear beyond peradventure by the testimony of the conspirators themselves. The crime consisted in securing the conviction of an innocent officer by means of documentary evidence known to be false and clandestinely communicated to the court martial of 1894. The papers on the strength of which Captain Dreyfus was convicted were three—the "bordereau," the "canaille de D—" letter and a garbled version of the Panizzardi dispatch. The first of these is an unsigned note, supposed to have been sent to a foreign military attaché, in which the writer enumerated a number of documents from the archives of the French general staff touching plans of mobilization and other important matters. The documents are supposed to have been inclosed with the note or "bordereau" and the latter is alleged to have been discovered among the waste paper of a foreign embassy in Paris. The "bordereau" had been incorporated in the indictment of Dreyfus, and he had an opportunity to defend himself against the charge of having been its author. The other two documents formed part of the secret dossier, which was introduced in evidence behind the prisoner's back and without the knowledge of his counsel. Captain Freytagstetter, who was one of the members of the court martial of 1894, has testified that his judgment was influenced by the contents of the secret dossier. The argument that their effect was not material, and that the court would have found Dreyfus guilty without them is, therefore, as false as it is irrelevant.

The surreptitious submission of documents to a court was an irregularity which, according to the criminal code of France, is indictable and punishable by fine and imprisonment, and even if General Mercier had been guilty merely of an honest excess of zeal he should be put behind bars. His proceedings, however, were not merely irregular, but dishonest. He admitted the other day that the "canaille de D—" letter did not apply to Dreyfus, and that even in 1894 before the submission of the secret dossier, he suspected that the allusion might be to somebody else. The version of the Panizzardi dispatch, which was secretly handed to the court martial of 1894, was the one prepared by Du Paty de Clam. The original is in cipher, and the interpretation thereof consequently a matter of considerable difficulty. Two readings of the dispatch, which are probably fairly accurate, were prepared by the expert decipherers of the French war office and foreign office respectively, neither of which incriminated the prisoner. In spite of the fact, however, that those corrected versions were known to General Mercier, the minister of war, the garbled version of Du Paty de Clam was nevertheless included in the secret dossier, which was sent to the court. General Mercier, therefore, not only influenced that tribunal improperly, but he also deceived it. He bore false witness against a fellow officer; his crime was morally, if not legally, perjury; and the fact that it was consummated by indirection only makes it more heinous.

Every statement of fact made above is supported by the evidence of the decorated offender and his accessories, General Mercier, to be sure, has cunningly protected himself from responsibility for his criminal action. He has admitted that the dossier was submitted to the court in 1894 in accordance with his wish, but he denies having given direct orders to that effect; he merely exerted moral suasion on his too willing understrappers. Neither will he acknowledge responsibility for the make-up of the dossier; but he shifts that burden of guilt upon a dead man, Colonel Sandherr. The only living witness who could throw light

on the subject, Colonel Du Paty de Clam, is kept away from court under the pretense of illness. Well may Maître Labori cry out against this possibly successful attempt of the spauled criminal to talk justice. The trail of the serpent is visible, however, to all who are not willfully blind. General Mercier may escape the judgment of temporal courts, but in the judgment of mankind and at the bar of ethics he stands condemned of a crime the atrocity whereof is only exceeded by its refinement of cruelty and despicable meanness.

Atkinsonism Brought Down to Date.

Anti-imperialism is a policy originated by those who were opposed to the war with Spain. In their minds the Cubans had no demands upon us to justify our interference against Weylerism in that unhappy island. The origin and name of anti-imperialism originated in the east. The anti-imperialists criticized the president and denounced the Democrats for their jingling in demanding war against Spain. Their cause was represented in congress by John Spoon from Indiana. Anti-imperialism had no standing anywhere in this country. It could see nothing in Dewey's victory but the brutal force of a "profession for human destruction," nothing in the honors heaped upon Dewey but baubles, ministering to the vanity of a "self-lauding egotist." Anti-imperialism proclaimed the "needlessness and iniquity of the war forced upon Spain," and that the war was a "prostitution of the government by a subversion to wrong." This is not only true, but the literature furnished by men who were opposed to the iniquitous war against Spain in behalf of Cuba.

Just how this could be strange, but not past accounting for. One William J. Bryan has an ambition to be president. In 1896 he and his party lost all foothold in the east. How could this be reclaimed? Not on the 16 to 1 issue; not on the free trade issue; not on Bryan's soldier record, for his tardiness in getting to the recruiting station deprived Colonel Bryan of making any fame as a soldier. He and his party could not oppose the administration on account of the panish war so far as it affected Cuba and the West Indies, for that was the very thing they pretended to want. The administration must, if possible, be handicapped and the east won over to Bryan. Hence this alliance with the anti-imperialism of the east. The east repudiated Bryan and, recalling the Yale incident of three years ago, feared and spat upon him. Now Bryan turns to Yale for inspiration on the subject of anti-imperialism. How easily does Bryan forgive those "Yale rowdies" in this new prospect that this stone, which the builders rejected may become the head of the corner.

In order to accomplish this new alliance the anti-imperial views of the Anglo-Saxon, Edward Atkinson, are simply revised and adopted. As a writer on coinage, Edward Atkinson is a fool who believes in declaring our dependence upon the English gold standard; as a writer on anti-imperialism, Mr. Atkinson is the acme of wisdom. Mr. Atkinson as edited for fusion political purposes will appear as follows:

Strike out all his fool talk in defense of the English gold standard.

Strike out all his fool talk in defense of trusts.

Strike out all his fool talk originally in opposition to the Spanish war.

Strike out all his fool talk in applying the doctrine of anti-imperialism to our acquisition of Porto Rico and (possibly) Cuba.

Adopt the doctrine of anti-imperialism and apply it only to the situation in the Philippines.

This is anti-imperialism—it is Edward Atkinsonism revised and labeled Bryanism for use in the west. There is no single subject upon which the Bryanites do not despise Edward Atkinson's views except upon anti-imperialism as applied to the Philippine question. He is wrong on the coinage question; wrong on the trust question; wrong in originating the anti-imperialistic bugaboo to defame the administration on account of the Spanish war; and right, only as this anti-imperialism applies to the Philippine islands. Anti-imperialism or anti-expansion is of eastern origin; the echo of the opponents of the Spanish war, not seriously entertained except by a few "peace at any price" advocates. And as a political issue it is small and barren.

Prosperous South and West.

Ex-Comptroller Hepburn, in a recent interview, said that New York is practically lending no money to the banks of the south and west, for the reason that the southern and western banks do not need it. They have all the money required. The crops in the south and west put money into the possession of the people in such large amounts as to be a surplus. This surplus was deposited with the banks, and thus was the money that had been for several years provided. That the west and south is prospering as never before is no longer a well based opinion, but a positive fact.

Paul Kruger, in quoting the Bible in defense of his quarrel with Great Britain, is voicing his faith in the belief that right will always win. The Spanish believed this. All nations in warring have believed it. Truth and a nation might better hold a conference before it claims her for an ally.

The Democrats have carried one congressional district in Missouri. The Populist candidate polled only 200 votes. Which is indicative that the Democrats are going to be equal to the job of swallowing the Populists.

Wang Eui Soo, whom no one ever heard of before, appeared in Korea the other day and claimed the crown. He was immediately decapitated. And this is the end and the beginning of the story of Wang Eui Soo.

Since Miles spoke well of Otis, most of the New York newspapers have ceased to demand Otis' recall. Miles has a banquet table following made up of rich eastern editors and a lot of antiquated military men.

In Italy, Dewey refused to permit a dancing girl to kiss his hand. So impressed with Hobson's fate is Dewey that if he were alone with a beautiful widow in the moonlight, he wouldn't kiss her.

Some of these days one of the witnesses, before Jonaus gets onto it, will call Emperor William a freckle-faced son of a sea cook, and Colonel Jonaus will lay down behind the bench and have a fit.

Oom Paul is quoting the eighty-third Psalm on John Bull: "They have said: Come and let us cut them off from being a nation." But Paul had better pocket his Bible and get out his six-shooter.

The people of San Domingo have upset their own government and want to be joined to the United States. In some respects San Domingo is much more enlightened than Missouri.

Bryan says: "This country must choose between being an empire and a republic." And yet if Bryan is not nominated next year Bryan himself will vote for McKinley.

It is believed that President Loubet has told the court to acquit Dreyfus. Still, there is the danger that the court will turn the president down. He isn't a general.

The people in the Transvaal are frightened and thousands are getting out of the country. The bluff against John Bull has begun to fade.

It will be something to Walter Wellman to know that he escaped a good deal of weather down here last January and February.

It is reported in Japan that Aguinado has been killed. But the story can not be true. Aguinado keeps too far ahead.

The Democrats were successful in Bland's old district. Which is merely evidence that Missouri is still Missouri.

Colonel Cordier is to be thanked. He is the first man to lug a smile into that court room at Rennes.

That Suit Case.

Ruth Kenyon was talking earnestly to the girl who sat next her in the train from Northampton one June day. "You'll be over between John Baker and me," she was saying vehemently. "Frances, I sent that gentleman an invitation to the Junior prom two months ago, and he not only never answered the letter, but went to the prom with another girl. Such rudeness! I've sent back all his presents and never want to see him again. But, for that matter, I suppose I shall, as I got home. He lives just next door, and always goes home as soon as college is out."

"Why, Ruth," suddenly ejaculated her friend, looking out of the window. "You're your station. Hurry, dear, or you'll be late and we'll miss the train again at Smith in September."

"Poor John Baker, Jr., I pity him when they meet," she added to herself, as she watched Ruth seize her umbrella and suit case and hurry off the car.

Farrington, the driver of the old yellow coach that connected the little out-of-the-way town of Northdale with the rest of the world, was looking up and down the street and over his shoulder when he saw Ruth. "Ben hopin' 'er'd come on that train," he cried, taking her baggage checks. "Jump right in. There's only one other passenger, and I reckon you know 'er."

"Good evening," she said, coldly. "Good evening," was his equally chilly reply. John Baker became at once absorbed in the evening's news. The coach jolted on over hills and hollows.

"The night is so beautiful," Ruth said, looking out of the window. "It's a beautiful night," said Farrington, putting his head in the window. "You ain't got so much to say to each other as usual. Your folks goin' to meet 'er at the village, Miss Ruth?"

"They will expect me tonight," Ruth answered brightly. "But Jerry always comes down about this time for the mail, and I shall ride back with him."

"John goin' with 'er?"

"If he likes," she said, stiffly.

"I shall walk tonight," he said, not getting directly home, came decided from John Baker, buried behind his paper.

"Oh!" said old Farrington, softly. He shook his head once or twice, but said no more. "Don't see your way here, Miss Ruth," he ventured to remark as he handed down her suit case at the end of the route.

"It will be right along, and I am in no hurry," she said. And she stood at the post office steps to wait. John Baker strode off without a word.

The minutes passed, but no wagon came. After a time the postmistress came to the door. "You ain't waiting for no Jerry, I hope, Miss Kenyon," she said, "for he said this morning he wasn't coming down again today."

"Thank you," replied the girl, with a rueful laugh. "Then, I must wait." She picked up her suit case and started down the long, dusty road. The spirits of our college girl drooped as she plodded on in the hot summer twilight, from time to time shifting from one hand to the other her heavy dress suit case. She began to think ruefully of all she had crammed into it at the last moment, particularly of seventeen different photographs of the same Yale senior, all of them dated before that Junior prom.

Then there was a sharp step behind her. Looking quickly back, she confronted John Baker.

"Ruth," he said angrily, "they told me you had started, I followed. There's no place for a girl to be alone." He glanced about at the gathering darkness. "Let me carry that suit case; it's too heavy for you."

Ruth Kenyon suddenly straightened like a ramrod, and her eyes flashed, but she made no answer. John Baker's wrath blazed higher. "Miss Kenyon, I must find out what all this outrageous treatment means. I will not stand it any longer!"

"I will not discuss that matter now, Mr. Baker," she broke in. Baker wiped a perspiring brow and gave up in despair. The walk seemed endless, but at last the Kenyon house appeared at the end of a long pasture, which was separated from the road by a high stone wall. Before John Baker noticed what she was going to do, Ruth had turned, placed her suit case on top of the wall, and climbed up herself.

Happened, neither of them ever clearly knew. Instantly there was a rolling sound, a crash, and a moment later John was over the wall lifting the girl's prostrate figure from the ground. In his excitement he forgot everything except that the girl he loved lay motionless before him.

"Ruth," he cried brokenly, "are you hurt badly? Speak, dear." At his words she staggered to her feet. "I'm not hurt much. That case made me sick," she said, but her lips were pale and trembling.

"Thank you," she added, as he handed her a letter which lay on the ground where she had fallen. In the bright moonlight she read the address written in her own handwriting. Mr. John Baker, Jr., Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

"John," she cried, suddenly facing him. "Light a match." And a minute later "John Baker," she sobbed, "it was all my fault. I thought you weren't a gentleman for not answering my invitation for a walk on the campus. You never mailed the letter. It must have been in that suit case all this time. Can we ever be friends again, John?"

"No," said he, springing forward with a gasp. "You can't be simply friends. It's got to be something more than friends this time, Ruth."

John Baker paused on his front doorstep before going in that night to look up at a bright light in the house next door. "Poor girl, she did hurt herself," he said gently. "And it was all on account of that plaguey suit case. But I was desperate, and it gave me a chance to tell her how I felt about us two, anyway."

He laughed softly, then opened the door and went in—Boston Post.

Population of Cuba.

The census of Cuba, to be taken by the United States government under the direction of Lieutenant Colonel Joseph P. Rafter, will be the first census taken in the island since 1887, and really the first census worthy the name. The previous censuses have been slipshod, and none of them is given much weight by statisticians. The first attempt to count the people of Cuba was made in 1774, when the population was placed at 171,023.

The census of 1861 declared the number of Cubans to be 1,264,250, of whom 78,981 were colored, while that of 1887 estimated the number of inhabitants to be 1,517,637, of whom 53,998 were negroes and mulattoes. It is believed that the devastating war that has swept the island has reduced the population by at least one-fourth.

Lord Curzon's Malaya. India pays all her governors and lesser officers very well. England sees to that. As viceroys, Lord Curzon of Kedleston will receive about half a million dollars—that is to say, about \$200,000 more for \$100,000 a year—during his term of five years. In addition to this he has a very considerable allowance for expenses; but it is said that he will have to husband that allowance carefully to make it last.

His gorgeous bodyguard of 120 men, in the garb of personalized rainbows, is carried out of the Indian treasury, and, I think, this is the case with the entire staff of servants who man (and woman) each of his palaces.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

The kissing bug has appeared at Gary and left a bump behind, on the lip of a citizen.

It is thought that Outsell or somebody else will be appointed census supervisor next week.

Reverend Ingersoll of Washington is working to have the Baptist college located in that place.

It is time the Oklahoma papers began their fire-guard warnings. Prairie fires have begun early this year.

A barber at Hennessey advertised himself as "a genuine Texas barber whose touch is as soft as a cat's fur."

Owing to the extreme heat Dennis Flynn has not paid that \$20.00 Frank Greer says he owes him for advertising.

Secretary Jenkins and Dennis Flynn had a conference day before yesterday, but will not say what it was about.

According to the *Bald Sun*, some of the threshing machines have had to suspend on account of the scarcity of harvest hands.

The Enid papers charge that Herbert Patterson, the expert, got editorial matter into his report on the condition of the county records.

J. W. McNeal of Guthrie and S. W. Kiefer of Stillwater will attend the National Bankers' association meeting at Cleveland, Ohio, next week.

Some of the Grand Army men at Manchester passed resolutions against the man who shot Spidell, but for some reason the resolutions are not published.

No one should have sleep because there is a struggle for Republican leadership in Oklahoma. There is a struggle for Republican leadership in every state in the Union.

There is said to be a shortage of ice all over the territory. A good deal was put up, but it has been hot and just plain water hasn't been wet for a couple of months.

The sentiment of the Afro-Americans who met in Chicago and asked congress to give them Oklahoma as their own state, is not meeting with any endorsement in the Oklahoma papers.

Campers report that the Comanche Indians have recently developed the trait of driving off campers' teams and then appearing two or three days later with them and claiming rewards.

The man who owns the fair grounds at Hennessey wants his land and the lease of his fair association expires September 4. However, the rustlers at Hennessey will make arrangements in some way and have the fair, just the same.

In the Chickasaw nation Wash Williams and Captain Jim McFall are playing a game of dominoes for the championship of Indian territory and Texas. They started in on the first game March 15 last, and are still playing at it.

A man at Duncan borrowed the lawnmower of the editor of the *Banner* and after using it a few days returned it. This was so unusual, the returning of it, that the editor demands to know of his neighbor what he is mad about.

William Duncan, after whom Duncan, Indian Territory, is named, has taken his wife and gone to Banffshire, Scotland, to meet his aged father and his brothers and sisters. According to the stories which float up to Wichita there is a great romance in Duncan's life, which has never been published because it is not thought to be authentic in all its details.

Dr. Harry Walker of Oklahoma City wrote a declaration against the students of the Stillwater College for declaring Kipling the greatest living writer of English, and boasted Mark Twain for that place, sending Twain a marked copy of his public letter. Walker has received the following letter from Mark Twain:

"London, June 24.—Dear Doctor Walker: I thank you ever so much for the impulsive move you made to write the article—'For the sake of the article, also, which is mighty good reading. And I am glad you praised Kipling—he deserves it; he deserves all the praise that is lavished upon him, and more. It is marvelous—the work which that boy has done; the more you read the 'Jungle Books' the more wonderful they grow. But Kipling himself does not appreciate them as he ought; he read 'Tom Sawyer' a couple of times when he was coming out of his illness and said he would rather be author of that book than any that has been published during his lifetime. Now, I could have chosen better; I should have chosen the 'Jungle Books.' But I prize his component just the same, of course. I thank you again and heartily. I haven't the language to say it strongly enough."

Along the Kansas Nile.

A spelling match at the Normal Institute at Dodge City last week revealed the fact that the teachers are becoming poor spellers.

The Populists in most counties in Kansas this year have to overcome a united Republican party and their own committee on resolutions.

The editor of the Methodist paper at Winfield offers to raise a regiment of volunteers to wipe out Klondike if Governor Stanley will permit.

Jo. Briskow spent his summer vacation in New England, the guest of Senator Proctor. Briskow's complexion is getting chalky and pallid.

Watermelon-Def. No. (Box.) A fruit of the genus cucumis. Raised in Kansas for its heart, which is edible. In other sections the seed pulp is eaten.

July and August are the dull months in Kansas. The country is very much overgrown with weeds and grass.

Published in western Kansas last week had an extra supplemental page to make room for advertisements.

Many persons know Welner, the Missouri man who kills by manipulation. Recently a minister at Nevada Springs, charged that Welner was killing people, and Welner had him arrested for libel.

John Snider brought into Abilene the other day three ears of corn and left them for exhibition. They had grown on one month's sowing to come home, while the Kansas boys who come home in the same period will be sowing to be back in the Philippines.

The funniest thing in the way of platitudes in Kansas this year is that of the Crawford county Democrats, one plank of which declares "It is the Republican party's basic principle to postpone and procrastinate."

There is going to be a collapse in the price of cattle some day. Two years ago everybody knew it. Now most everybody has forgotten it. And the parables of a whole lot of people will fall to open when the collapse comes.

Every one who knows the Kansas character knows that the Kansas boys who remain in the Philippines will be in six months sowing to come home, while the Kansas boys who come home in the same period will be sowing to be back in the Philippines.

The sorrowful reflection is coming to a good many men that if they are not now making money the fault is with themselves, not with the times. Hard times were fearful, but they had one beauty—people could blame all their troubles on the times.

A. P. Riddle of Minneapolis does not think that Insurance Commissioner Church is engaged in the same kind of work as McNeal was, namely, examining someone when there is need of a lawyer. Riddle says that if Church is, he should be removed at once.

Now that he realizes that it never was so, the Kansas Populist wonders how he ever concluded his career with the Kansas Populist. He is now sowing to come home, while the Kansas boys who come home in the same period will be sowing to be back in the Philippines.

Breakfast, took a three-o'clock steamer.

Sea-Innes & Co. Remnants Tomorrow

Center tables in both rooms filled with them. It's getting time to get the children ready for school, and here will be an opportunity for a big saving.

Had You Thought?

There is a Great Difference in

...Queensware

Just as much as there is in merchandise of any kind.

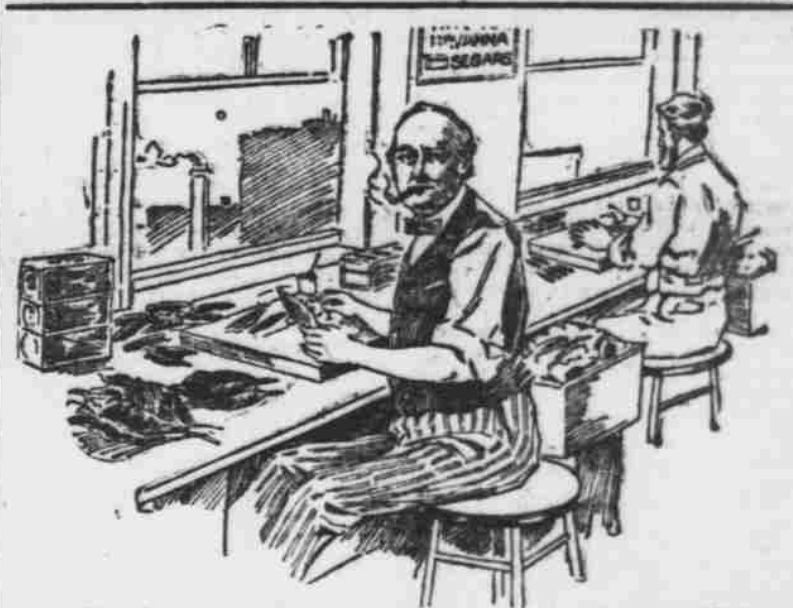
My business is...

Queensware, Lamps and Glassware...

I buy the best goods and in LARGE QUANTITIES. You come to my establishment for Queensware because that is my business. I study my business—I study the wants of the trade. I buy the BEST, and I sell the best as cheap as you can buy the seconds and damaged goods of establishments that handle a small amount as a side line.

J. E. CALDWELL.

132 N. Main.



The foreman of a large cigar manufacturing establishment in Philadelphia says: "One who has charge of a cigar manufacturing plant has duties that are many and burdensome. He must be amidst tobacco leaf and tobacco dust most of the time, and that experience is by no means beneficial to his lungs. Working at cigars regularly I naturally smoke a great deal, and as a result am subject to a frequent dizziness in the head from over-smoking. For this ailment I have found no better cure than Ripans Tablets and I generally take one just before leaving the factory. If I do this I feel soon after emerging that the magic Tabule has wrought a change in my system and strengthened my nerves. I also find Ripans Tablets a help for lost appetite and a remedy for biliousness, and I never miss an opportunity to recommend them to my friends."

A new style packet containing THE RYAN TABLETS in a paper cover (without glass) is now the only one of the kind. This low-priced set is included for the first time in the new and complete edition of the book, "The Ryan Tablets," published by the Ryan Tablets Co., 119 Broadway, New York—on a single card (this card will be sent for free).

barbed, and jabbed it into the quivering flesh of Kansas, just for joy.

"Well," grumbled the English passenger to the conductor at Glenwood Springs, "I couldn't see the country in Missouri for the trees; nor the country in Kansas for the corn; nor the country in Colorado for the rocks. What'll it be in Utah?"

Congressman Reader of the Sixth district of Kansas wants congress to hold every other session west of the Mississippi. The idea was first sprung at the Trans-Mississippi congress in Wichita by a New Yorker who was here representing Mark Hanna.

Atchison Globe: An Atchison 1-year-old, at whose house a new baby recently arrived, was greatly interested when she first saw the baby nursing. "What do you have two for?" she asked her mother, when the baby was getting its supper; "one for hot and the other for cold?"

Hot innuendo from the Newton Republican: "If the lady who cut off a toe of a leaf of music from the August number of the *Ladies Home Journal* in the public library room a few nights ago, would send a new number of the *Journal* for August to the library at once, no further mention will be made of the occurrence."

Curtis has announced that he will go to Ky. Leland's own country, Kentucky, and try to take the delegation away from Bailey and Leland. Of this move Leland says: "If Curtis works it right he may have one county—disgrace, his home town. I can't get a draft, for there is no bank closer than Manila, so I will have to keep my money with the paymaster, and at the end of three years I will have enough to give me a good start. Don't you think that will be a good plan?"

Iman Hargis, at Johnson, one of the Philippines islands, writes to his folks at Troy: "It is useless to try to send any money home. I can't get a draft, for there is no bank closer than Manila, so I will have to keep my money with the paymaster, and at the end of three years I will have enough to give me a good start. Don't you think that will be a good plan?"

Dr. Dorothea Schumacher: The word is not

'Tis Delightful In California

In summer. Every day a cool breeze, every night a blanket. Don't go to the Atlantic resorts and broil. Spend your vacation in California and be comfortable. The highest midday temperature at San Diego last year was 100 degrees.

L. R. DELANEY.

Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Ry. Wichita.

so awful. K. Letter, of Chicago, married a girl by the name of Mamie Scott. Miss Mamie was "brought up" at San Francisco, in Lawrence county, Ohio. Their daughter is now Lady Curzon, of India, and is about the sweetest woman in the British empire. Miss Mamie Scott was a handsome girl and very bright. We attended the same public school with her along about 1881 or '82. Mr. Field, of the famous firm of Field, Leiter & Co., dry goods, of Chicago, married Mamie Garrett, another San Francisco girl; and also a